JUNE-JULY
NO. 26

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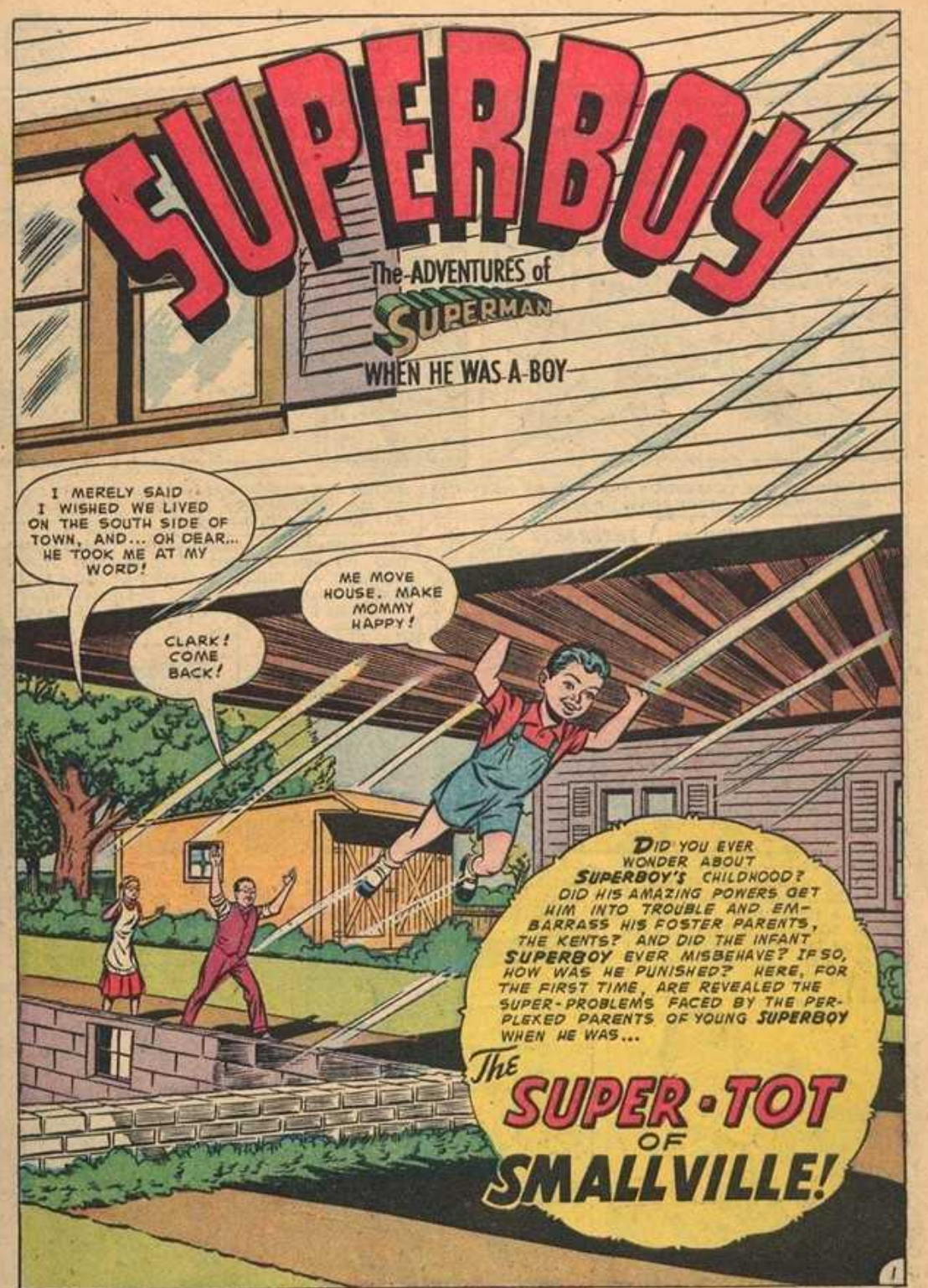
SUPERBOY

Featuring

"The Super-Tot of Smallville!"


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
I MERELY SAID I WISHED WE LIVED ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF TOWN, AND... OH DEAR... HE TOOK ME AT MY WORD!
CLARK! COME BACK!
ME MOVE HOUSE. MAKE MOMMY HAPPY!
DID YOU EVER WONDER ABOUT SUPERBOY'S CHILDHOOD? DID HIS AMAZING POWERS GET HIM INTO TROUBLE AND EMBARRASS HIS FOSTER PARENTS, THE KENTS? AND DID THE INFANT SUPERBOY EVER MISBEHAVE? IF SO, HOW WAS HE PUNISHED? HERE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, ARE REVEALED THE SUPER-PROBLEMS FACED BY THE PERPLEXED PARENTS OF YOUNG SUPERBOY WHEN HE WAS...
THE SUPER-TOT OF SMALLVILLE!
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EARLY ONE MORNING, AS SUPERBOY COMPLETES HIS DAWN PATROL OF SMALLVILLE...
I HAD A TIP THAT SOME SAFE-CRACKERS WERE SEEN HEADING TOWARD SMALLVILLE, BUT ALL'S QUIET IN TOWN. I'LL GO HOME, AND... WH-WHAT? THEY'RE IN MY OWN HOUSE... ROBBING PA'S SAFE!
THE BOY OF STEEL WHISKS OPEN A WINDOW AND...
IT'S THE SUPER-BRAT! GET HIM!
RATA TAT TAT!
SAVE YOUR AMMUNITION! YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET HURT BY THE BULLETS BOUNCING OFF ME!
ALARMED BY THE COMMOTION, PA AND MA KENT HURRY TO THE LIVING ROOM, WHERE...
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY USING THE IRON BANNISTER TO TIE THEM UP. I'LL REPAIR IT LATER!
SUPERBOY! DID... DID THEY GET ANYTHING OUT OF THE SAFE? DID... DID... THEY SEE ANY OF ITS CONTENTS?
AFTER THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN THE CROOKS TO JAIL, SUPERBOY CHANGES TO HIS EVERY-DAY ROLE AS CLARK KENT, AND...
YOU SEEMED ALARMED, DAD... I NEVER KNEW YOU KEPT ANYTHING REALLY VALUABLE HERE!
YES! THANK GOODNESS THEY DIDN'T GET A LOOK AT IT! I... I SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED IT YEARS AGO!
IT'S AN ALBUM OF PHOTOS OF YOU... TAKEN WHEN YOU WERE A YOUNGSTER. I-I COULDN'T BEAR TO PART WITH IT... EVEN THOUGH ITS VERY EXISTENCE IS A THREAT TO THE VITAL SECRET OF YOUR IDENTITY!
Clark
FROM THREE TO FIVE
YOU HAD SEEN ME BOWLING, AND YOU WANTED TO TRY IT YOURSELF!
Our son Clark at the age of three throwing huge ball
HERE YOU ARE HELPING ME PAINT THE CEILING. YOU JUST COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I NEEDED A LADDER!
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WHILE CLARK AND HIS PARENTS ARE ENGROSSED IN THE ALBUM, A BREEZE FROM THE OPEN WINDOW PLUCKS UP A LOOSE PHOTO AND SWEEPS IT OUT OF DOORS!
YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY I DIDN'T WANT TO DESTROY THE ALBUM! THESE PICTURES BRING BACK SUCH WONDERFUL MEMORIES!
Our son Clark at age of three
NOT ALL SO PLEASANT, APPARENTLY! HERE'S ONE OF YOU SPANKING ME. WAS I EVER REALLY BAD, PA?
LAND O' GOSHEN! CLARK! YOU WERE ALMOST THE DEATH OF BOTH OF US! THERE NEVER WAS A CHILD WHO MADE MORE TROUBLE FOR HIS PARENTS!
HOW WELL I REMEMBER THAT SPANKING! YOU'D PROMISED NEVER TO USE ANY OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS IN PUBLIC, FOR WE'D MADE YOU AWARE OF HOW DANGEROUS IT WOULD BE IF THE WORLD FOUND OUT! YOU WERE ONLY A CHILD, THOUGH, AND VERY ACTIVE AND IMPULSIVE.. THAT DAY...
"MA AND I HAD TAKEN YOU TO THE BEACH FOR THE FIRST TIME..."
I GO INTO WATER!
DON'T GO OVER YOUR HEAD, CLARK!
"WE DIDN'T KNOW TILL LATER, BUT YOU WEREN'T EVEN LISTENING! YOUR X-RAY VISION HAD SPOTTED SOME CORAL FAR OUT AT SEA, AND..."
PRETTY FLOWER, ME GET!
"YOU WALKED INTO THE WATER... AND KEPT RIGHT ON WALKING! EVEN AT THAT AGE, YOUR SUPER-LUNGS COULD SUPPLY YOU WITH OXYGEN FOR HOURS...
3

"MOTHER AND I WERE TERRIFIED! WE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE YOU HAD GONE, OR IF YOU COULD FIND YOUR WAY BACK!"

HELP! HELP! MY SON... UNDER THE WATER!

I... I'LL GO WITH THEM!

LIFEBOAT

"FORTUNATELY, THE LIFEGUARDS WERE DIVING FOR YOU WHEN..."

HELLO, DADDY. LOOK AT PRETTY FLOWER!

CLARK! THANK GOODNESS! GET INTO THE BOAT AT ONCE!

LIFEBOAT

"THEN I REALIZED HOW SUSPICIOUS IT WOULD SEEM TO THE LIFE-GUARDS IF THEY SAW YOU UN-HARMED AFTER MORE THAN A HALF HOUR UNDERWATER, SO..."

NO, CLARK! STAY THERE! I'LL JUMP IN AFTER YOU! MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE ER... ASLEEP... UNTIL I PINCH YOUR EAR!

SURE, DADDY! THIS GAME FUN!

LIFEBOAT

"I LET THEM USE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION FOR A FULL HOUR BEFORE I GAVE YOU THE SIGNAL..."

BARREL GAME NO FUN. WE PLAY SOME-THING ELSE!

WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF! I SURE THOUGHT THAT KID WAS A GONER!

"I KNEW YOU WEREN'T REALLY TO BLAME, BUT I HAD TO TEACH YOU A LESSON, SO..."

YOU MUST LEARN **NEVER** TO USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS IN PUBLIC, CLARK. THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

OOOWWW! MY HAND!

WHY YOU PUNISH YOURSELF, DADDY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

"THAT SPANKING COST ME WELL OVER A HUNDRED DOLLARS... FOR I HAD TO HIRE HELP IN THE STORE FOR THE NEXT THREE WEEKS..."

YES. I... ER... CAUGHT MY HAND IN A DOOR.

MEANWHILE, TOSSED BY THE WINDS, THE LOST PHOTO WITH THE CLUE TO SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY FLURRIES THROUGH THE AIR, EVENTUALLY TO BE PICKED UP BY SOME STRANGER...

Our son Clark at age of three

AND, UNAWARE OF THE SWORD THAT FATE DANGLES OVER HIS HEAD, CLARK LAUGHINGLY THUMBS THROUGH THE ALBUM!

DAD! LOOK AT THIS! HOW DID THAT LABEL EVER GET PINNED ON ME?

I SAID BEFORE, YOU WERE A BARREL OF TROUBLE, SON. THAT HAPPENED THE DAY YOU GOT LOST! A POLICEMAN PICKED YOU UP AND BROUGHT YOU TO THE STATIONHOUSE!

PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE

"YOU THEN TOLD YOUR NAME, AND WHILE THEY PHONED US, YOU TODDLED OFF, UNOBSERVED, DOWN A CORRIDOR..."

BOY! HOW I'D LIKE TO GET OUT OF THIS JOINT!

MAN LOCKED UP LIKE BIRD IN CAGE. ME LET HIM FREE!

LL BLOCK 3

HE CAN GO NOW!

"LUCKILY, THAT CROOK DIDN'T SEE YOU, AND..."

I...I'M (GULP) SEEIN' THINGS... BUT THEY'RE GOOD THINGS! I'M HEADIN' FOR THE WIDE OPEN SPACES!

"MOMENTS LATER..."

SARGE! CAPTAIN! THE GUY IN CELL 14... THE ONE THAT ROBBED STACY'S... HE... HE PULLED THE BARS APART LIKE THEY WAS RUBBER AND GOT OUT!

YOU'RE CRAZY, DENTON! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

"THEY RUSHED OUT AND LEFT YOU ALONE..."
OHH... HE BAD MAN. MUST GET HIM BACK!
"YOU FLEW SO FAST THAT YOU WERE INVISIBLE, AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER..."
YIPES! ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M FLYING! THAT'S NO JAIL... IT... IT'S A SPOOK HOUSE!
"YOU HAD HIM BACK IN HIS CELL, AND STRAIGHTENED OUT THE BARS JUST AS THE POLICE CAME."
WELL?
I...I...DUNNO. MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING I...ER... ATE.
WELL, YOU'D BETTER CHANGE YOUR DIET OR RESIGN, DENTON!
"A LITTLE LATER, YOU WERE QUIETLY WATCHING THE CAPTAIN AT HIS DESK..."
ALL THIS PAPER WORK! IT'S A NUISANCE! I WISH I'D NEVER SEE THESE PAPERS AGAIN!
ME HELP NICE POLICEMAN!
"THE CAPTAIN MOMENTARILY LEFT THE ROOM AND..."
ME BLOW FAR AWAY! NO ONE EVER SEE PAPERS AGAIN!
WHHHOOSH
"SECONDS LATER, THE CAPTAIN RETURNED, AND..."
DENTON! KENNEDY! ALL THOSE IMPORTANT DOCUMENTS ON MY DESK! THEY... THEY'VE DISAPPEARED! VANISHED COMPLETELY!
THE BOY WAS ALONE IN THE ROOM... BUT IT WAS ONLY A COUPLE OF SECONDS! STILL...
"THEY SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, AND THEN..."
I'M NOT SAYING IT'S HIS FAULT, BUT MORE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED SINCE HE'S BEEN HERE THAN IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE SMALLVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT!
PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE
NICE POLICE-MAN. WE PLAY COPS AND ROBBERS! ME ROBBER!
I WON'T LET HIM MOVE AN INCH!
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"FINALLY, WHEN I CAME TO CALL FOR YOU..."
THIS KID'S A JINX! IF HE EVER SHOWS UP HERE AGAIN I'M THROWING THE BOOK AT YOU! UNDERSTAND?
Y-YESSIR!
PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE
HMM...GUESS I WAS A HANDFUL AT THAT. I MUST HAVE... WHY... DAD! THAT'S ME... SMASHING YOUR WORK-BENCH!
YES...THAT WAS ABOUT THE WORST SCRAPE OF ALL. JUST WAIT TILL YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED!
MEANWHILE, THE INCRIMINATING PHOTO OF CLARK KENT HAS FINALLY FOUND A RESTING PLACE...ON LANA LANG'S WINDOWSILL!
THIS...THIS PICTURE! IT...IT'S THE MOST EXCITING THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME! OHH... JUST WAIT TILL I GET DRESSED! THIS WILL AMAZE THE WHOLE WORLD!
AND, BACK AT THE KENT'S, PA RESUMES HIS TALE...
"WE'D GOTTEN A FRESH SHIPMENT OF COAL, AND YOU WERE PLAYING WITH SOME LUMPS THAT HAD FALLEN ON THE SIDEWALK..."
PA! COME HERE! LITTLE CLARK'S MAKING REAL DIAMONDS BY SUBJECTING THAT COAL TO SUPER-PRESSURE!
HURRY! GET THEM AWAY BEFORE SOMEONE SEES THEM!
PRETTY STONES! NICE COLORS!
I...I GOT THEM... BUT WHAT WILL I DO WITH THEM? DIAMONDS ARE PRACTICALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE!
I DON'T KNOW! BUT GET THEM INSIDE...QUICK! HOW CAN WE EXPLAIN THOSE GEMS IF SOMEONE SHOULD SEE THEM?
WAAAA! PRETTY STONES! I WANT!
7

"MOTHER AND I DECIDED TO SINK THE JEWELS IN A BLOCK OF CONCRETE... BUT..."
LOOK! I FIND PRETTY STONES! HIDE AGAIN. THIS GAME FUN!
HE PLUNGED HIS HAND INTO A BLOCK OF CONCRETE!
"BY THEN, WE WERE AT OUR WITS' END. THAT EVENING, I SLIPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE, AND..."
I'LL TAKE THEM DOWN TO THE PIER AND DROP THEM IN THE DEEPEST PART OF THE LAKE WHERE THEY'LL NEVER BE FOUND!
"HOWEVER, I WAS UNAWARE THAT I WAS BEING VERY CAREFULLY OBSERVED!"
HMM... THAT FELLOW LOOKS MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS!
YEH... LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S GOT IN THE LITTLE BLACK BAG.
OH... IT'S YOU, MR. KENT. WHAT YOU GOT IN THAT SATCHEL?
TH-TH-THE S-SATCHEL?
YEH. QUIT STALLIN' AND LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT IT.
OH, DEAR! HOW WILL I EXPLAIN WITHOUT BEING THE CENTER OF THE GREATEST MYSTERY SMALLVILLE EVER PRODUCED? THEY... THEY'LL THINK I STOLE THEM!
"RESIGNED TO MY FATE, I LOOKED DOWN, AND..."
THE BAG... WHY, IT'S JUST... IT... IT... ISN'T THERE! WHY... ER... WHAT BAG?
TH-THAT'S RIGHT! THERE... THERE IS NO BAG!
HE... HE MUST HAVE DITCHED IT! LET'S LOOK THIS PLACE OVER REAL GOOD!
"WHEN I GOT HOME, I DISCOVERED THAT YOU HAD THOUGHT WE WERE STILL PLAYING A GAME! YOU'D WATCHED ME WITH YOUR TELESCOPIC VISION, THEN FLEW OUT OF THE HOUSE AND BACK SO FAST..."
NOBODY SEE ME TAKE IT... EVEN YOU. PLAY GAME SOME MORE, DADDY! HIDE IT AGAIN!

"BY THAT TIME I WAS FRANTIC...TERRIFIED LEST THE POLICE SEARCH THE HOUSE ANY MINUTE!"
I KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE... BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY TO GET RID OF THESE GEMS SOMEHOW!
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW, DADDY. I CAN ALWAYS MAKE MORE!
SMASHED MY WORK TABLE... BUT THANK GOODNESS THOSE DIAMONDS ARE DISPOSED OF! IF YOU EVER PLAY WITH COAL AGAIN, YOU LITTLE IMP, I... I'LL...GOOD HEAVENS, WHAT CAN I DO?
KRASSHHHH
IT'S A LITTLE LATE NOW, DAD, BUT I APOLOGIZE FOR HAVING ONCE BEEN A BRAT! SA-AY... WHY ARE YOU LOOKING SO DOWN-CAST HERE?
HMM... THAT TIME! I'D GATHERED FLOWERS FOR YOUR MOTHER, AND SHE KISSED ME! GUESS YOU WANTED A KISS, TOO... SO YOU SIMPLY PULLED UP A TREE, ROOTS AND ALL, AND GAVE IT TO HER. HERE... I'LL SHOW YOU THE PHOTO!
WH-WHY... IT... IT WAS HERE! I LOOKED AT THE ALBUM ONLY LAST CHRISTMAS ... AND... WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THE PICTURE?
THAT WINDOW... DO YOU THINK... OH... WE MUST FIND IT!
AT THAT MOMENT...
I GUESS THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR! CLARK AT THE AGE OF THREE! NOW TELL ME HE ISN'T SUPERBOY!
NOW THAT I'VE GOT PROOF, I'M GOING HOME AND WRITE UP A LIST OF THINGS I WANT SUPERBOY TO DO FOR ME! AND IF HE DOESN'T, THE WHOLE TOWN... THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW YOUR SECRET!
B-BUT, LANA! I...I...
YOU WHAT, CLARK? LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF THIS SPOT IF YOU CAN!

SECONDS AFTER LANA LEAVES, CLARK SWITCHES TO HIS SUPER-ROLE, AND...
NOW THAT I'VE GOT THESE OLD PAPERS, I'LL HAVE TO FILL THAT ABANDONED GAS TANK WITH WATER AND WORK FAST!
SMALL GAS T
PRESENTLY...
BY STIRRING THE WET PAPERS WITH THIS MAKESHIFT PADDLE, I'LL BE ABLE TO GRIND THEM TO A PULP RAPIDLY. THEN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SHAPE AND COLOR MY PRODUCT!
A LITTLE LATER...
I'LL HAVE TO BLOW PLENTY OF DUST AND COBWEBS OVER MY CREATION! LUCKILY FOR ME, LANA'S KID BROTHER ALVIN LIKES TO PLAY PRANKS ON HER! I CAN USE HIM!
WOOSH!
SOMETIME AFTERWARD, AS THE BOY OF STEEL RETURNS TO HIS EVERYDAY ROLE...
BUT THERE'S A PERFECTLY LOGICAL EXPLANATION! IF ONLY YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME!
NOTHING CAN EXPLAIN AWAY THE EVIDENCE OF THAT PICTURE!
SUDDENLY...
EEEEK! HELP! TH-THAT TREE...
BOOOO
HA-HA! IT'S MR. ALVIN. THE TREE'S AS LIGHT AS CARDBOARD... IT'S MADE OUT OF PAPIER MACHÉ! WHEN CLARK WAS A KID, HE USED IT FOR A MASQUERADE PARTY, AND HIS DAD GAVE IT TO ME!
LUCKY MY SUPER-MEMORY RETAINED EVERY DETAIL OF THE TREE IN THAT PHOTO SO I COULD MAKE AN EXACT DUPLICATE!
LOOKA ME! I'M SUPERBOY!
VERY FUNNY! THAT TREE MUST HAVE BEEN IN YOUR ATTIC FOR AGES, CLARK! LOOK AT THE DUST ON MY NEW DRESS! THAT KID'S THE MOST MISCHIEVOUS BRAT IN THE WORLD!
EXCEPT FOR THE SUPER-BRAT THAT WAS ME... AND LUCKILY LANA STILL HAS NO PROOF OF THAT!
THE END

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

HOW WOULD **YOU** LIKE TO BE **SUPERBOY'S** MANAGER? IT'S A MANAGER'S JOB TO MAKE SURE THAT A CELEBRITY LIKE **SUPERBOY** IS ABLE TO DEVOTE HIS TIME TO REALLY IMPORTANT THINGS! BUT, YOU'LL SAY, **SUPERBOY** DOESN'T NEED A MANAGER! **SUPERBOY** HAS MANAGED HIS OWN AFFAIRS PRETTY WELL SO FAR, AND THERE'S NOT MUCH LIKELIHOOD THAT HE'LL EVER... WAIT A MINUTE! **HOLD ON!** THE STORY WE'RE GOING TO TELL IS ABOUT THE TIME WHEN...

SUPERBOY HIRED A MANAGER!

DEAD LETTER DEPARTMENT

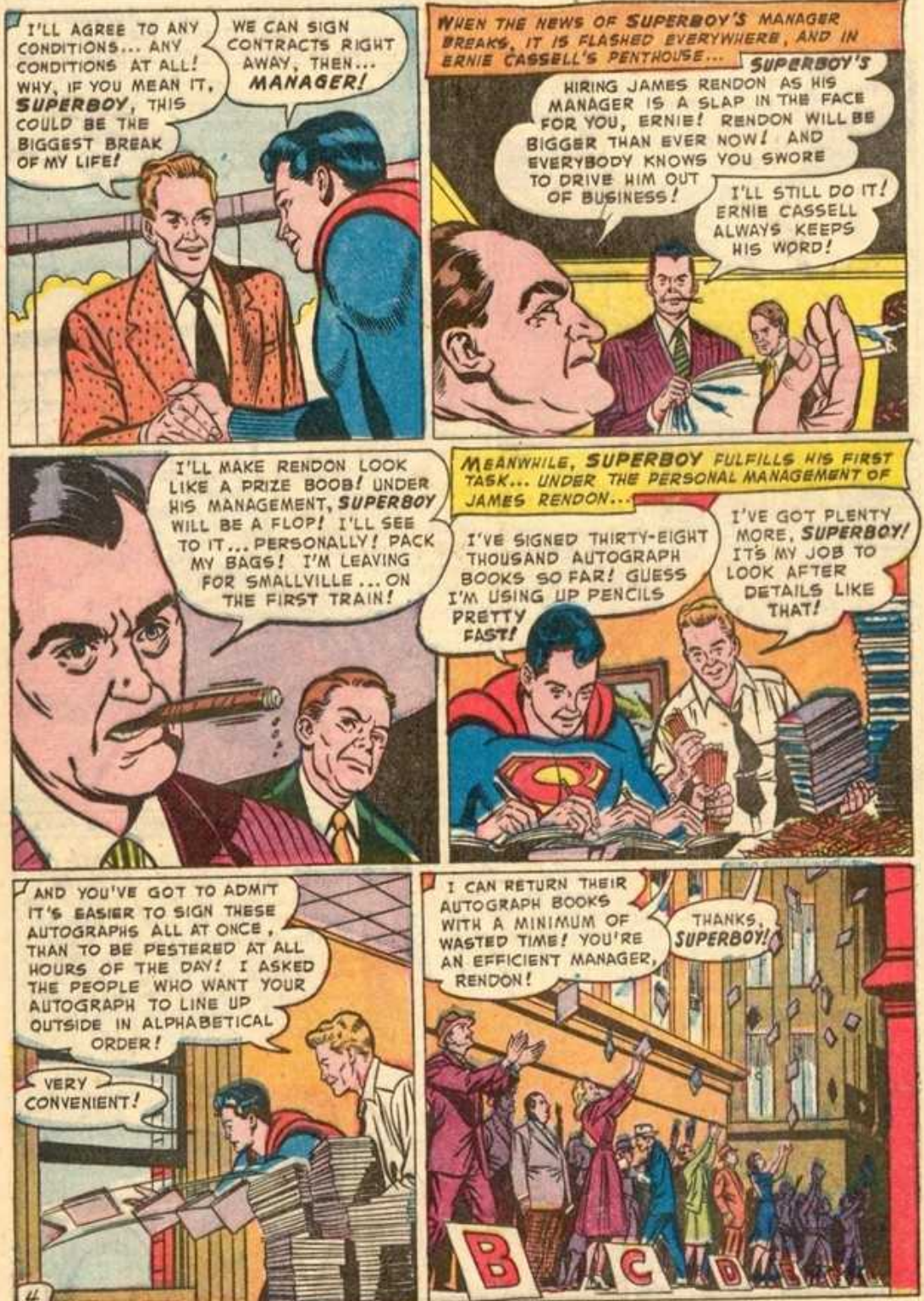
HURRY UP, **SUPERBOY!** YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER APPOINTMENT IN JUST THIRTY SECONDS!

OKAY...MANAGER! I'LL BE THROUGH HERE IN PLENTY OF TIME!

HANDLE WITH CARE

ONE DAY, SCREAMING HEADLINES SHOUT AN IMPORTANT DISCLOSURE BY A SENATE CRIME COMMITTEE!
ERNIE CASSELL NAMED AS CRIME CZAR!
SENATE COMMITTEE ACCUSES WELL-KNOWN SPORTSMAN; ADMITS LACK OF EVIDENCE TO PROSECUTE!
A SHORT TIME LATER, IN ERNIE CASSELL'S PENTHOUSE...
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE... A GANGSTER, MR. CASSELL! I'M RESIGNING AS YOUR PERSONAL MANAGER!
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, JAMES RENDON! NOBODY QUITS ON ERNIE CASSELL! IF YOU WALK OUT ON ME, I'LL GUARANTEE THAT YOU NEVER MANAGE ANYBODY ELSE!
AND IN THE WEEKS TO FOLLOW, JAMES RENDON FINDS THAT ERNIE CASSELL IS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD...
I...UH... DON'T NEED YOU FOR A MANAGER ANYMORE, MR. RENDON! I GOT A NEW GUY WHO PROMISED ME A FIGHT WITH THE CHAMP!
THE GUY'S NAME WOULDN'T BE ERNIE CASSELL, WOULD IT? NEVER MIND ANSWERING THAT QUESTION! I KNOW THE ANSWER ALREADY! WELL, IT'S LUCKY I'VE GOT OTHER CLIENTS!
BUT LATER, ON A MOVIE SET...
I UNDERSTAND! CASSELL HAS PLENTY OF INFLUENCE!
SORRY, MR. RENDON, BUT I SIGNED A CONTRACT WITH A NEW MANAGER! HE'S GOING TO GET ME LOTS OF IMPORTANT NEW ROLES!
ERNIE CASSELL'S SUCCEEDED IN GETTING ALL MY CLIENTS AWAY FROM ME! THERE'S NO FUTURE FOR ME IN THIS BUSINESS ANYMORE! I MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK HOME TO SMALLVILLE AND TRY TO MAKE A NEW START!
SOON AFTERWARD, IN SMALLVILLE...
_I-I CAN'T HELP BEING DISCOURAGED! ALL MY CLIENTS GONE! ALL MY YEARS OF WORK GONE FOR NOTHING! THERE ISN'T ANY PLACE FOR ME IN THE WORLD, ANYMORE!
I MIGHT AS WELL END IT ALL... HERE AND NOW!
HEY! THAT MAN JUMPED!
A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND SCHOOLBOY CLARK KENT BECOMES MIGHTY... SUPERBOY!
PLENTY OF TIME TO SAVE HIS LIFE! BUT HE MIGHT RESENT BEING RESCUED. AND TRY AGAIN AT A LATER TIME!
2

I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HIM THAT FATE INTERVENED TO SAVE HIM... AND THAT HE ISN'T MEANT TO DIE. YET! THESE OLD TUBES MAY HELP!
FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, SUPERBOY TOSSES THE TIRE TUBES TOWARD THE SPOT WHERE JAMES RENDON IS FALLING TOWARD DOOM...
JUST LIKE PITCHING HORSESHOES... EXCEPT THAT HE'LL BECOME THE CENTER RING!
PLOP
HUH? WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
HAVING FUN, MISTER? THESE TUBES FELL OFF THAT RIVERBOAT! BUT I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO JUMP ONTO THEM LIKE THAT AGAIN! YOU MIGHT GET HURT!
GULP! IT'S SUPERBOY... AND HE DOESN'T REALIZE I WAS TRYING TO KILL MYSELF! IT-IT WAS ONLY A MIRACLE THAT SAVED ME!
LATER, JAMES RENDON EXPLAINS TO SUPERBOY...
...AND SO, I REALLY INTENDED TO JUMP! I REALIZE HOW SILLY I WAS NOW! BUT SINCE ERNIE CASSELL TOOK AWAY ALL MY CLIENTS, I--I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO MAKE A NEW START AS A MANAGER!
YOO-HOO, SUPERBOY!
SUPERBOY... PLEASE SIGN MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK...
ONE AT A TIME, FOLKS! PLEASE!
SIGN MINE!
ME FIRST!
HMM...
LATER, AFTER SUPERBOY'S FANS DEPART...
YOU MUST HAVE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE, PESTERING YOU FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPH, SUPERBOY! YOU NEED A MANAGER TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO SIGN THEM ALL AT ONCE! A MANAGER COULD HELP SOLVE A LOT OF YOUR PROBLEMS!
SAY! I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE, BUT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE A MANAGER! I'D LIKE TO TRY YOU FOR AWHILE... IF YOU'LL AGREE TO ONE CONDITION!
3


I'LL AGREE TO ANY CONDITIONS... ANY CONDITIONS AT ALL! WHY, IF YOU MEAN IT, SUPERBOY, THIS COULD BE THE BIGGEST BREAK OF MY LIFE!
WE CAN SIGN CONTRACTS RIGHT AWAY, THEN... MANAGER!
WHEN THE NEWS OF SUPERBOY'S MANAGER BREAKS, IT IS FLASHED EVERYWHERE, AND IN ERNIE CASSELL'S PENTHOUSE...
SUPERBOY'S HIRING JAMES RENDON AS HIS MANAGER IS A SLAP IN THE FACE FOR YOU, ERNIE! RENDON WILL BE BIGGER THAN EVER NOW! AND EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU SWORE TO DRIVE HIM OUT OF BUSINESS!
I'LL STILL DO IT! ERNIE CASSELL ALWAYS KEEPS HIS WORD!
I'LL MAKE RENDON LOOK LIKE A PRIZE BOOB! UNDER HIS MANAGEMENT, SUPERBOY WILL BE A FLOP! I'LL SEE TO IT... PERSONALLY! PACK MY BAGS! I'M LEAVING FOR SMALLVILLE ... ON THE FIRST TRAIN!
MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY FULFILLS HIS FIRST TASK... UNDER THE PERSONAL MANAGEMENT OF JAMES RENDON...
I'VE SIGNED THIRTY-EIGHT THOUSAND AUTOGRAPH BOOKS SO FAR! GUESS I'M USING UP PENCILS PRETTY FAST!
I'VE GOT PLENTY MORE, SUPERBOY! IT'S MY JOB TO LOOK AFTER DETAILS LIKE THAT!
AND YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT'S EASIER TO SIGN THESE AUTOGRAPHS ALL AT ONCE, THAN TO BE PESTERED AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY! I ASKED THE PEOPLE WHO WANT YOUR AUTOGRAPH TO LINE UP OUTSIDE IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER!
VERY CONVENIENT!
I CAN RETURN THEIR AUTOGRAPH BOOKS WITH A MINIMUM OF WASTED TIME! YOU'RE AN EFFICIENT MANAGER, RENDON!
THANKS, SUPERBOY!
B
C
D
4

AND, LATER, AT A PRESS CONFERENCE...
AS SUPERBOY'S MANAGER, YOU'RE HOT COPY, RENDON! IS IT TRUE THAT SUPERBOY MUST DO WHATEVER YOU TELL HIM?
IT'S IN OUR CONTRACT! I ARRANGE ALL OF SUPERBOY'S ACTIVITIES! SUPERBOY WILL FULFILL ANY ASSIGNMENT I GIVE HIM... WITH ONE EXCEPTION! I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO TELL WHAT THAT EXCEPTION IS!
BUT I CAN TELL YOU THIS! SUPERBOY'S NEXT SCHEDULED PUBLIC APPEARANCE WILL BE DURING FIRE PREVENTION WEEK AT THE SMALLVILLE STADIUM! HE'LL PUT ON A SPECTACULAR SHOW FOR ALL COMERS!
A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE SMALLVILLE STADIUM, SUPERBOY KEEPS HIS APPOINTMENT...
GOSH... SUPERBOY MOVED THAT CONDEMNED OLD BUILDING HERE... AND REASSEMBLED IT BRICK BY BRICK IN TEN SECONDS!
NOW FOLKS, I'LL DEMONSTRATE WHY OLD BUILDINGS LIKE THESE SHOULD BE CONDEMNED! I'M GOING TO TRAIN MY X-RAY VISION ON A SMALL PILE OF OILY RAGS IN A CLOSET ON THE THIRD FLOOR OF THE BUILDING!
AS SUPERBOY'S POWERFUL X-RAY VISION PENETRATES TO THE HIDDEN CLOSET...
I HEATED UP THE RAGS UNTIL THEY CAUGHT FIRE! NOW WE'LL SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES FOR THE BUILDING TO BURN!
AS STARTLED GASPS RISE FROM THE WATCHFUL AUDIENCE, THE FIRETRAP BURSTS INSTANTLY INTO WREATHS AND COLUMNS OF FLAME...
I GUESS EVERYBODY'S CONVINCED NOW! I'D BETTER PUT OUT THE FIRE... AND THIS HUGE PAPER BAG I MADE WILL HELP ME DO IT! I'LL INFLATE IT LIKE A BALLOON!

WHEN I BREAK IT OPEN, THE RUSH OF AIR WILL SNUFF OUT THE FIRE!
POP
WHOOOSH!

BUT EVEN AS SUPERBOY PERFORMS AT SMALLVILLE STADIUM, ERNIE CASSELL AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE BUSY NEARBY...
HELP POLICE!
LET 'EM YELL! WE'VE GOT THE LOOT... AND EVERYBODY IN TOWN IS BUSY WATCHING SUPERBOY!
U.S.POST OFF

SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
SUPERBOY!
CATCHING TWENTY MEN AT ONCE IN THIS HUGE FIRE NET WILL PROVE HOW WELL THE NEW FIRE-FIGHTING EQUIPMENT WORKS!

I HEARD SOMEONE CALL ME! OH, IT'S THE POLICE CHIEF!
SUPERBOY, SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! CROOKS BROKE INTO THE POST OFFICE...AND STOLE NEARLY $50,000!

MOST OF THE POLICE IN SMALLVILLE WERE ON GUARD HERE AT THE STADIUM! WE JUST NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO STOP THEM!
GOLLY...THEY TIMED THE ROBBERY TO TAKE PLACE WHILE I WAS BUSY HERE!

LATER, AS A DISCONSOLATE JAMES RENDON SEES THE HEADLINES...
THEY'RE BLAMING YOU, SUPERBOY! BUT IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IF I HADN'T ARRANGED FOR YOU TO SHOW UP AT FIRE PREVENTION WEEK, AND ANNOUNCED IT TO THE NEWSPAPERS...
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, MR. RENDON! THIS PROVES IT ISN'T A GOOD IDEA FOR TOO MUCH PUBLICITY TO BE GIVEN TO MY ACTIVITIES!
SMALLVILLE DAILY 5¢
SUPERBOY SHOWS OFF AS CROOKS MAKE OFF WITH LOOT!

I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! I'VE SCHEDULED YOU TO APPEAR NEXT AT THE STATE PRISON TO MAKE A SPEECH TO CONVICTS ON "WHY CRIME CAN'T WIN"! I'M NOT GOING TO LET THE NEWSPAPERS KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
A GOOD IDEA!
JUST THE SAME, IT IS MY FAULT THAT SUPERBOY BECAME A LAUGHING STOCK! IF ANYTHING ELSE GOES WRONG, I'LL TEAR UP OUR CONTRACT! I WON'T CAUSE TROUBLE FOR A WONDERFUL PERSON LIKE... SUPERBOY!
JAMES RENDON IS A SQUARE SHOOTER... AND A GOOD MANAGER! I'VE A HUNCH SOMEBODY IS DELIBERATELY TRYING TO MAKE HIM LOOK BAD!
LATER, AT THE STATE PRISON...
ALL OF YOU MEN KNOW BY BITTER EXPERIENCE THAT... SAY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
GAS! POURING IN THROUGH THE AIR VENTS!
ZOOMING DOWN TO THE BASEMENT...
SOMEONE FLOODED THE BASEMENT WITH COAL GAS! THIS GIANT AIR CONDITIONING FAN IS FORCING THE GAS THROUGH THE VENTS!
I'LL START THE FAN SPINNING BACKWARD... SO IT WILL ACT AS AN EXHAUST FAN AND DRAW THE GAS BACK DOWN HERE AGAIN! THEN I'LL SEAL OFF THE PIPES THAT ARE PUMPING THE GAS INTO THE BASEMENT!
WHIR!
MOMENTS LATER, SUPERBOY RETURNS TO FIND...
ALL CLEAR NOW! FORTUNATELY, I CLEARED IT UP BEFORE THERE WAS A RIOT! NONE OF THE PRISONERS MADE ANY TROUBLE! I GUESS THEY HAVE LEARNED THEIR LESSON ABOUT "WHY CRIME CAN'T WIN"!

BUT WHEN ORDER IS FINALLY RESTORED AT THE PRISON, AND A CHECK-UP OF THE CONVICTS IS MADE, THE WARDEN HAS ALARMING NEWS!
OUR MOST DANGEROUS CONVICT ESCAPED DURING THE CONFUSION! HE WAS FRANK THE PLOTTER... ONE OF ERNIE CASSELL'S CHIEF LIEUTENANTS! THIS WHOLE INCIDENT MUST HAVE BEEN PLANNED AS A WAY TO HELP FRANK THE PLOTTER ESCAPE!
ONE OF ERNIE CASSELL'S MEN, EH? THIS IS STARTING TO MAKE SENSE!
ERNIE CASSELL'S STAGING THESE CRIMES SO HE CAN MAKE ME LOOK FOOLISH... AND RUIN YOUR REPUTATION AS A MANAGER!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SUPERBOY! FRANK THE PLOTTER WOULD KNOW ABOUT YOUR APPEARANCE AT THE PRISON ... EVEN THOUGH IT WASN'T IN THE NEWSPAPERS! HE SMUGGLED WORD OUT TO ERNIE CASSELL!
PRIS
LATER, A SADDENED JAMES RENDON REACHES A REGRETFUL DECISION...
I'M JUST AN ANCHOR AROUND SUPERBOY'S NECK! AS A MANAGER, ALL I'VE DONE IS GET HIM INTO ONE EMBARRASSING SITUATION AFTER ANOTHER! I'LL SEND HIM MY RESIGNATION AND CLEAR OUT OF HIS LIFE FOR GOOD!

STILL LATER, AT THE RAILROAD STATION WHERE JAMES RENDON WAITS TO LEAVE SMALLVILLE...
WHO'S THAT... IN THAT CAR PARKED OVER THERE? I COULD SWEAR IT'S ERNIE CASSELL, WITH A COUPLE OF HIS BOYS!
CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHING THE PARKED CAR, RENDON OVERHEARS AN INTERESTING CONVERSATION...
ONE MORE JOB WILL QUEER RENDON AS A MANAGER FOR ALL TIME! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A REAL CLEAN-UP, TOO! FRANK THE PLOTTER WORKED OUT A SCHEME FOR ROBBING THE SMALLVILLE BANK THAT CAN'T MISS!
FRANK THE PLOTTER! THAT'S THE NAME OF THE ESCAPED CONVICT!
SMALLVIL

MY BEST SAFE-CRACKER IS ARRIVING ON THE NEXT TRAIN! WHEN HE GETS HERE, WE'LL HIDE OUT UNTIL WE GET A CHANCE TO ROB THE BANK, AND MAKE A SAP OUT OF SUPERBOY AGAIN!
PSST! WE GOT COMPANY, MR. CASSELL!
AND SHORTLY...
WELL... IT'S MY EX-MANAGER, JAMES RENDON! SNOOPING ON MY BUSINESS, EH? DON'T HURT HIM, BOYS! I'VE AN IDEA THAT RENDON CAN HELP US PULL OFF THIS BANK JOB A LOT SOONER THAN WE EXPECTED!

CAPTIVE, JAMES RENDON IS TAKEN TO THE UNDERWORLD CHIEFTAIN'S HIDEOUT, WHERE...
MY BOYS ARE READY TO CRACK THE BANK NOW, RENDON! SO IT'S UP TO YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO CALL UP SUPERBOY... AND GIVE HIM AN ASSIGNMENT THAT WILL TAKE HIM FAR AWAY FROM SMALLVILLE!
IF SUPERBOY LEAVES TOWN ON THE VERY DAY THE SMALLVILLE BANK IS ROBBED, HE'LL BECOME THE BUTT OF RIDICULE ALL OVER THE NATION! I CAN'T DO IT TO HIM!
DO AS I SAY, RENDON! OR YOU'LL WIND UP IN A GUTTER, WITH A SLUG THROUGH YOUR BRAIN!
Y-YOU'VE GOT ME! I'LL TELEPHONE SUPERBOY... AT THE HOME OF HIS FRIEND, CLARK KENT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE PHONE RINGS IN CLARK KENT'S HOME IN SMALLVILLE...
CLARK... THIS IS JAMES RENDON, SUPERBOY'S MANAGER! I'VE GOT AN ASSIGNMENT FOR HIM! I WANT HIM TO HELP A GOLD MINING COMPANY STAKE A CLAIM OUT WEST...
BUT, MR. RENDON!
NEVER MIND THE BUTS! TELL SUPERBOY HE'S GOT TO DO WHAT I SAY! IT'S IN OUR CONTRACT!
HMM... I'LL TELL HIM RIGHT AWAY, MR. RENDON!
INSTANTS LATER, THE WATCHING GANGSTERS SEE...
THERE GOES SUPERBOY, BOSS! HEADED WEST... JUST LIKE HIS MANAGER ORDERED HIM!
WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! WE'LL TAKE RENDON ALONG AS A HOSTAGE, IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG! BUT WITH SUPERBOY THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, WHAT CAN GO WRONG?
SWIFT AND EFFICIENT, THE BANDITS PUT THE PLAN TO ROB THE SMALLVILLE BANK INTO EXECUTION...
BOOOM
I BLEW OUT THE VAULT, BOSS!
GRAB THE DOUGH, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY! WHILE SUPERBOY'S STAKING OUT A GOLD CLAIM IN THE WEST, WE'RE DIGGING UP REAL GOLD... RIGHT HERE IN SMALLVILLE! HA-HA!
BUT AS THE TRIUMPHANT CROOKS EMERGE...
HEY! WHERE DID THIS CLOUD COME FROM?
IT'S COMIN' RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF US, BOSS!
OWW
THIRD NATIONAL

A MIGHTY SUPER-BREATH DISPELS THE CLOUD TO REVEAL...

SUPERBOY! YOU WERE INSIDE THAT CLOUD!

RIGHT! I KNEW YOU'D BE WATCHING AS I FLEW UP INTO IT! BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW I'D STAY THERE, AND BRING THE CLOUD DOWN WITH MY SUPER-BREATH WHEN YOU SHOWED UP!

B-BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS A TRICK? I HEARD RENDON GIVE YOU THE ORDER MYSELF!

THAT WAS THE TIP-OFF, CASSELL! WHEN RENDON BECAME MY MANAGER, I AGREED TO DO WHATEVER HE TOLD ME... WITH ONE EXCEPTION! I WOULD NEVER HELP ANYONE FOR PERSONAL GAIN OR PROFIT! RENDON AGREED TO ABIDE BY THAT RULE!

WHEN HE ORDERED ME, THROUGH CLARK KENT, TO HELP FIND GOLD FOR A MINING COMPANY, RENDON KNEW I WOULDN'T OBEY! THAT WAS HIS WAY OF TELLING ME HE WAS BEING FORCED TO GIVE THE ORDER! SO I PRETENDED TO LEAVE SMALLVILLE! BUT I ACTUALLY HID IN THAT CLOUD UNTIL YOU SHOWED YOUR HAND!

SUPERBOY WAS TOO SMART FOR YOU, CASSELL!

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AND SO, SOMETIME LATER, WHEN JAMES RENDON RESIGNS AS SUPERBOY'S MANAGER...

I KNOW I DONE WRONG, FIRING YOU AS MY MANAGER! BUT I SURE WISH YOU'D TAKE ME BACK, MR. RENDON!

ALL MY CLIENTS ARE FLOCK-BACK...WITH LOTS OF NEW ONES, TOO! BEING SUPERBOY'S MANAGER MADE ME FAMOUS! AND IT WAS AN EXPERIENCE THAT I'LL NEVER FORGET!

THE END

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PEG
OH CAROL!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I'VE GOT A DATE WITH JEFF TO GO TO THE MOVIES!
I DON'T KNOW WHY EVERYONE SAYS HE'S STINGY. AFTER ALL, HE DID INVITE ME TO THE MOVIES!
WELL, THIS IS WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET HIM.
NOW
I WONDER WHERE HE IS?
OH PEG!
HERE I AM! BUY YOURSELF A TICKET AND COME ON IN. I'M HOLDING A SEAT FOR YOU NEXT TO ME!
THE END.

BIRD-WATCHING AS A HOBBY

"BILLY, take that cat home! He's frightening all the birds away from the bread crumbs!" Billy picked up the cat and took her back to her owner, Mrs. Brown, down the street.

"Mrs. Brown," he said, "do you think you could put a bell on your cat? She chases the birds and even kills them."

"Why, of course, Billy," said Mrs. Brown. "I have an idea, too," she said. "Why don't you build a bird feeder up off the ground where cats can't reach the birds?"

"That's a fine idea," Billy agreed.

Billy's mother approved of Mrs. Brown's suggestion and together they started to build a bird feeding station. Billy took a flat piece of board about two feet long, half an inch thick, and about six inches wide. Then he cut round holes an inch in circumference, every four inches down the center of the board. When he finished, there were six holes. He painted the board and then he nailed it to the kitchen window ledge with two metal L shaped braces.

Billy and his mother went shopping and bought some little paper cups, an inch in diameter and about an inch and a half high. They also bought sunflower seeds, millets, and many other kinds of bird seed. His mother put the paper cups in the holes of the feeder and filled each cup with the seeds.

"What about some beef suet," Billy asked. "I thought birds liked that?"

"They do," his mother agreed. So, she cut some pieces of suet from meat in the refrigerator and tied strings around them. Billy attached the strings to branches of the bushes, near the feeder.

"Now that you have made a feeding station for the birds, you really ought to learn something about them," his mother said. "Why don't we keep a record of all the different birds that come to the station?"

"That would be fun, wouldn't it?"

"We can write down what color they are, and how big they are, and then look them up in the bird book. And perhaps, if you watch them carefully, you can make notes about their habits."

"And then," said Billy excitedly, "we will have a sort of bird diary for the whole year. We'll see different ones in Fall and Winter than we do in the Spring and Summer."

So Billy and his mother started a

bird record book. Every morning while they were having their breakfast, they would watch the birds that came to the feeder by the kitchen window. One day, they counted four different kinds of Sparrows; an *English Sparrow*, the *Tree Sparrow*, some *Song Sparrows* and a *Chipping Sparrow*.

Billy saw a *Slate-colored Junco*, better known as a "Snow Bird" on the ground near the feeding station. The Junco and his mate tried to get up on the feeder, but everytime they flew near, the sparrows would fly out at them, chirp angrily and peck at them. Finally, when most of the sparrows had left, a brave male Junco flew to the opposite end of the feeder and was allowed to eat in peace.

One day, Billy saw a bird he had never seen before; it was about the same size as a sparrow, but was pink. He called to his mother who looked in the bird book. Both were very pleased and surprised, because their visitor was a *Purple Finch*. He recorded this visit excitedly in his record book.

Later, Billy noticed that one of the paper cups was missing from the feeding tray and he went out to replace it. Shortly afterwards, a big *Blue Jay* swooped down onto the feeder, and didn't just eat from it, but picked an entire paper cup up in his beak and flew away with it.

"Mother, what are we going to do?" he shouted. "The Blue Jay steals the cups!"

"I guess we'll just have to keep on replacing them," she said. "After all, they get hungry, too."

Then they saw something very funny. There was a bird on a near-by tree which was walking down the trunk of the tree. His mother explained that it was a *Whitebreasted Nuthatch*. It was very small and plump and the top of its head black; its back was grayish-black, and underneath it was all white. It looked like the *Chickadees* which were regular visitors to the feeder. They saw an *Eastern Phoebe* and its mate which they recognized by their call, "Phee-bee . . . Phee-bee."

Billy was startled by a big red bird in the pine trees across the road. He had never seen one before. It was almost as big as a *Robin* and was bright red except for his beak and face. He discovered that the bird was a *Cardinal*, and that they liked sunflower seeds in particular.

During the year many, many different kinds of birds visited Billy's feeding station. Most of them came during the Winter when there was less natural food to be found. Billy learned a great deal about birds, and found that watching them had become a hobby which he really enjoyed.

Bird-watching can become a very thrilling hobby, as you will learn if you build your own feeding station. Birds will come back time and again to the same place for food and water. The food you use depends on the birds, but to attract different kinds, you should have millet, sunflower seeds, peanuts or peanut butter, apples, raisins, crumbs, suet, and a shallow pan of water. If you want to keep a record, remember that any quick movement will frighten them away. Slow, deliberate movements are all right, and if you remain quiet a bird will become accustomed to your presence and go right on about his business.

—B. Fairbanks

ADVERTISEMENT

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SAFETY FIRST! DON'T BE CARELESS!
DEPOSIT WASTE HERE!
SAFETY FIRST! DON'T BE CARELESS!
DEPOSIT WASTE HERE!
OWWW! WHO LEFT THOSE SKATES ON THE SIDEWALK? OF ALL THE STUPID, CARELESS--
DEP WAS HER
OF ALL THE STUPID, CARELESS--
DEP WAS HER
I'LL REMEMBER THIS! AND MAYBE YOU WILL, TOO!
SAFETY FIRST! DON'T BE CARELESS!
DEPOSIT WASTE

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

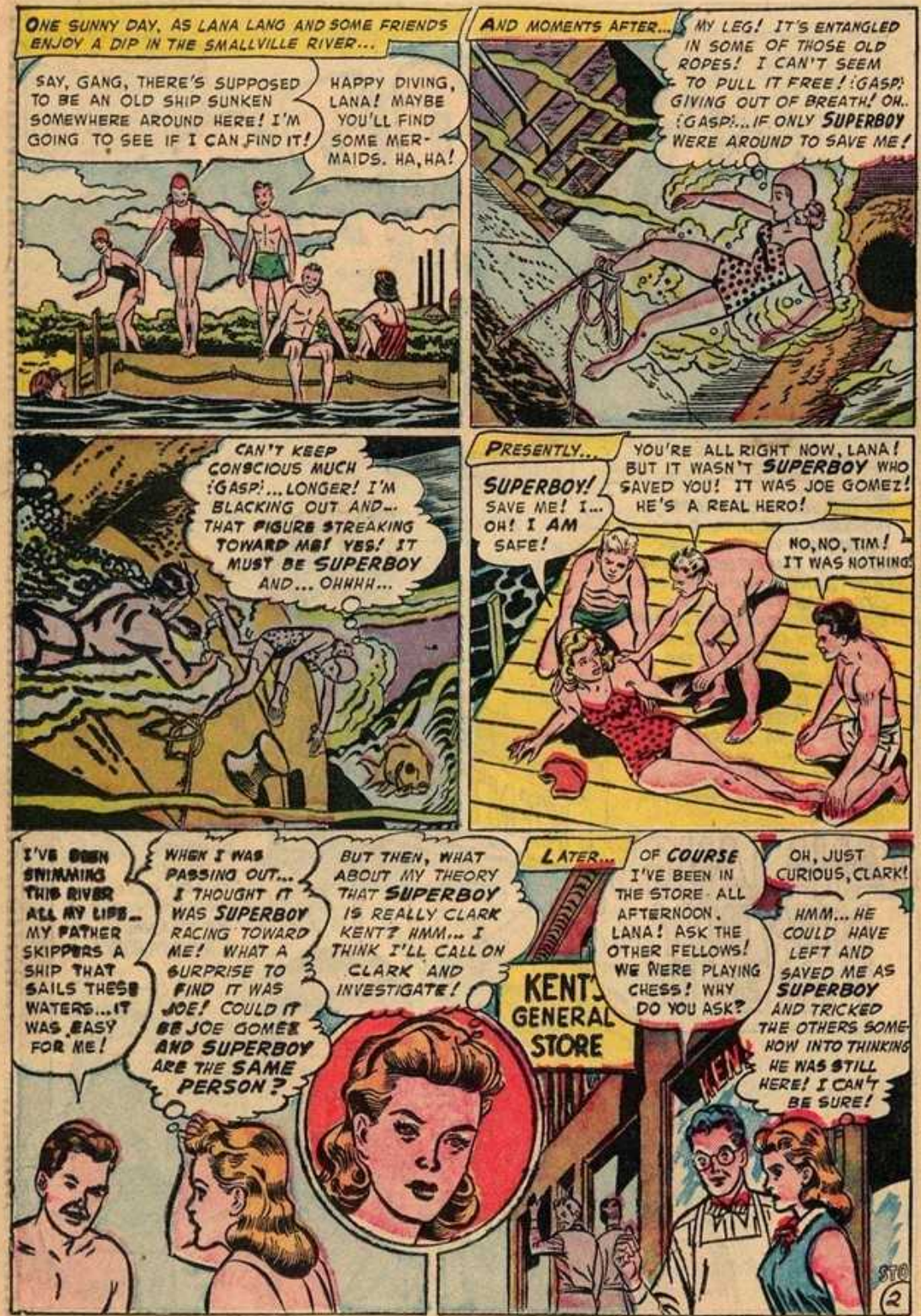
SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

AFTER YEARS OF SUSPECTING THAT HER NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR, YOUNG CLARK KENT, IS **SUPERBOY**, LANA LANG THINKS SHE'S LEARNED THE **TRUTH!** SHE'S CONVINCED THAT SHE KNOWS THE **BOY OF STEEL'S** REAL IDENTITY! AND BETTER STILL, THE BOY SHE BELIEVES IS **SUPERBOY** BECOMES HER STEADY DATE! BUT IS LANA BEING FOOLED BY SOME IMPOSTOR? AND WHAT DOES THE **REAL SUPERBOY** DO WHEN HE MEETS...

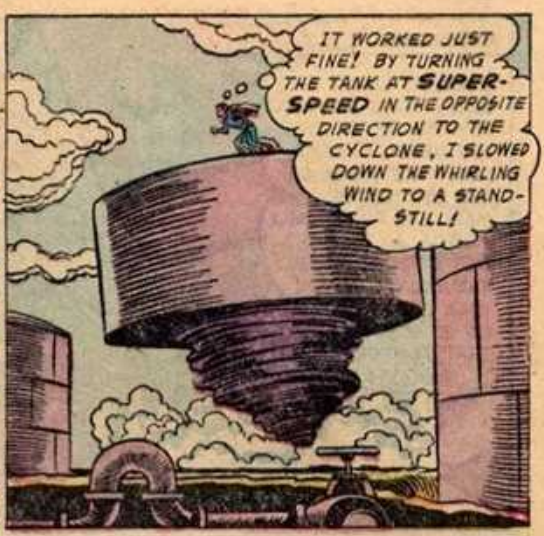
LANA LANG'S NEW BOY FRIEND

KENT'S GENERAL STO
THAT LUCKY LANA LANG! HER **NEW** BOY FRIEND IS SO MUCH MORE ROMANTIC THAN THAT DULL CLARK KENT... AND WHAT'S MORE, **HE'S** REALLY **SUPERBOY!**


ONE SUNNY DAY, AS LANA LANG AND SOME FRIENDS ENJOY A DIP IN THE SMALLVILLE RIVER...
SAY, GANG, THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN OLD SHIP SUNKEN SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE! I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FIND IT!
HAPPY DIVING, LANA! MAYBE YOU'LL FIND SOME MERMAIDS. HA, HA!
AND MOMENTS AFTER...
MY LEG! IT'S ENTANGLED IN SOME OF THOSE OLD ROPES! I CAN'T SEEM TO PULL IT FREE! (GASP) GIVING OUT OF BREATH! OH.. (GASP)... IF ONLY SUPERBOY WERE AROUND TO SAVE ME!
CAN'T KEEP CONSCIOUS MUCH (GASP)... LONGER! I'M BLACKING OUT AND... THAT FIGURE STREAKING TOWARD ME! YES! IT MUST BE SUPERBOY AND... OHHHH...
PRESENTLY...
SUPERBOY! SAVE ME! I... OH! I AM SAFE!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW, LANA! BUT IT WASN'T SUPERBOY WHO SAVED YOU! IT WAS JOE GOMEZ! HE'S A REAL HERO!
NO, NO, TIM! IT WAS NOTHING!
I'VE BEEN SWIMMING THIS RIVER ALL MY LIFE... MY FATHER SKIPPERS A SHIP THAT SAILS THESE WATERS... IT WAS EASY FOR ME!
WHEN I WAS PASSING OUT... I THOUGHT IT WAS SUPERBOY RACING TOWARD ME! WHAT A SURPRISE TO FIND IT WAS JOE! COULD IT BE JOE GOMEZ AND SUPERBOY ARE THE SAME PERSON?
BUT THEN, WHAT ABOUT MY THEORY THAT SUPERBOY IS REALLY CLARK KENT? HMM... I THINK I'LL CALL ON CLARK AND INVESTIGATE!
LATER...
KENT'S GENERAL STORE
OF COURSE I'VE BEEN IN THE STORE ALL AFTERNOON, LANA! ASK THE OTHER FELLOWS! WE WERE PLAYING CHESS! WHY DO YOU ASK?
OH, JUST CURIOUS, CLARK!
HMM... HE COULD HAVE LEFT AND SAVED ME AS SUPERBOY AND TRICKED THE OTHERS SOMEHOW INTO THINKING HE WAS STILL HERE! I CAN'T BE SURE!
MEN
STO
2

PRESENTLY...
WELL, AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE DIFFICULTY KEEPING TRACK OF YOU HERE, CLARK! SEE! THE WORK ON THE NEW WATER MAIN HAS PRACTICALLY MADE AN ISLAND OUT OF YOUR HOME... THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN COME OR GO IS ACROSS THAT TEMPORARY BRIDGE!
JUST FOR FUN, I'M GOING TO KEEP A WATCH ON IT FROM MY HOUSE! THEN YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PULL ANY OF THOSE EXCUSES ABOUT WHY I DIDN'T SEE YOU LEAVE, THE WAY YOU'VE DONE IN THE PAST!
WHY... ER... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, LANA!
LANA'S STILL TRYING TO PROVE MY IDENTITY! THIS CONSTRUCTION WORK MAY MAKE EXPLAINING MY ABSENCE FROM HOME TOUGH IF I HAVE TO PERFORM A MISSION AS SUPERBOY!
NEXT DAY, OUTSIDE SMALLVILLE HIGH...
HI, THERE, LANA! FEELING ALL RIGHT AFTER YOUR UNDER-WATER EXPERIENCE?
OH, JUST FINE! AND... (SIGH)... THANKS AGAIN FOR SAVING ME, JOE!
GOLLY! HE'S SO HANDSOME! HE'S A MUCH MORE LIKELY CANDIDATE FOR SUPERBOY THAN THAT UNROMANTIC CLARK KENT! STILL, I CAN'T BE CERTAIN!
ALLVILLE GH SCHOOL
AND AFTERWARDS...
HMM... MY SUPER-HEARING IS PICKING UP A STRANGE SOUND! I BELIEVE IT'S... YES! IT'S A CYCLONE! THE SOUND'S GETTING LOUDER, SO IT'S HEADED THIS WAY! MUST SWITCH TO SUPERBOY AT ONCE!
GOOD AFTERNOON, CLARK!
A SECOND LATER...
AH! NO ONE IN THE KITCHEN OF LANA'S HOUSE! I COULDN'T SWITCH ON THE STREET WITH ALL THOSE PEOPLE LOOKING ON! BUT I CAN DO SO IN HERE AND LEAVE UNOBSERVED BY THE BASEMENT AS SUPERBOY!
MOMENTS AFTER...
I WAS RIGHT! AND THIS IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST CYCLONES I'VE EVER SEEN! IT'S HEADING RIGHT FOR THAT FIELD OF OIL STORAGE TANKS! HMM... PERHAPS I CAN FIND AN EMPTY TANK!

FIRST I BORROW THIS EMPTY TANK AND SET IT ATOP THE TWISTER! NOW I'LL RUN AS IF I WERE ON A TREADMILL IN THE DIRECTION OPPOSITE TO WHICH THE CYCLONE IS TWISTING!


IT WORKED JUST FINE! BY TURNING THE TANK AT SUPER-SPEED IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION TO THE CYCLONE, I SLOWED DOWN THE WHIRLING WIND TO A STAND-STILL!

PRESENTLY, BACK IN THE BASEMENT OF THE LANG HOME...
SINCE CLARK KENT WAS SEEN GOING INTO LANA'S HOUSE, HE'D BETTER BE SEEN LEAVING FROM THERE. I'LL SLIP OUT THE BACK DOOR AFTER I SWITCH!

OH... ER... LANA! I JUST DROPPED IN TO... ER... ASK FOR SOME HELP! I FEEL SO EMBARRASSED WHEN, YOU AND THE REST OF THE GANG GO SWIMMING... AND... ER...
WHY, CLARK! YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM? THAT'S EASILY REMEDIED! I'LL ARRANGE LESSONS FOR YOU!
AND I KNOW JUST THE PERSON TO HELP CLARK!

WHAT IRONY! NOT ONLY IS THAT POOR BOY NOT SUPERBOY, AS I USED TO SUSPECT, BUT NOW HE NEEDS SUPERBOY'S HELP! WELL, I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS IT!

NEXT DAY...
I USED TO LET CLARK KENT KNOW I SUSPECTED HIS IDENTITY... AND HE CONSIDERED ME A PEST! BUT NOW I'LL PLAY IT SMART! I WON'T LET JOE KNOW I THINK HE'S THE BOY OF STEEL!
GLAD TO, LANA! I'LL START THIS AFTERNOON!
SO IF YOU COULD HELP CLARK OUT WITH HIS SWIMMING, JOE...

AND LATER...
THAT'S IT, CLARK... ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR! ONE, TWO, THREE!
OH, BROTHER! WHAT I HAVE TO GO THROUGH TO PROTECT MY SECRET IDENTITY!
WOULDN'T CLARK BE THRILLED IF HE KNEW THAT HIS SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR MAY ACTUALLY BE SUPERBOY?
IT WAS KIND OF LANA TO ARRANGE LESSONS FOR ME! GUESS I SHOULD ASK HER OUT... SHE'S ALWAYS WANTED A DATE WITH ME!
ER... LANA! ABOUT THE SCHOOL DANCE NEXT WEEK..
OH, I'M SO SORRY, CLARK! BUT I'VE ALREADY AGREED TO GO WITH JOE!
AND IT MAY BE MY FIRST DATE WITH SUPERBOY... IF I COULD ONLY BE CERTAIN!
AND SOME DAYS AFTER...
YOU'VE LEARNED MIGHTY FAST, CLARK! NOW I WANT YOU TO TRY SWIMMING UNDER WATER! I'LL DIVE IN FIRST AND YOU FOLLOW ME!
ALL SET, JOE!
MUST REMEMBER NOT TO STAY UNDER TOO LONG... AS SUPERBOY I CAN REMAIN UNDER WATER INDEFINITELY!
HMM... AN OLD SAFE UNDER THE WATER HERE! WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING IN IT?
AW, OH! A SHIFT IN CURRENT SLAMMED THE SAFE'S DOOR CLOSED! IF IT'S LOCKED I MAY HAVE TROUBLE LATER EXPLAINING MY SURVIVAL!
BOOM
THE DOOR LOCKED WHEN IT SLAMMED... I'D SOON BE DEAD FROM LACK OF AIR IF I WEREN'T SUPERBOY. BUT IF I BLAST OUT AS THE BOY OF STEEL, HOW COULD I EXPLAIN BREAKING THE SAFE TO THOSE ABOVE? WAIT! THIS SEAWEED IN HERE GIVES ME AN IDEA!

MEANWHILE, ON THE SURFACE...
CLARK'S TRAPPED BELOW. I HAD TO SURFACE FOR AIR! NOW I'M GOING BACK TO TRY AGAIN TO SAVE HIM!
JOE MUST HAVE SURFACED FOR AIR SO I WOULDN'T SUSPECT THAT HE'S SUPERBOY! HE'LL SAVE CLARK EASILY NOW... UNLESS MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT HIS IDENTITY ARE WRONG!
AND, INSIDE THE SAFE, FAR BENEATH THE RIVER'S WATERS...
BY RUBBING THE HINGE PINS OF THIS SAFE BETWEEN MY HANDS AT SUPER SPEED, I'VE WORN THEM DOWN TILL THEY'RE NEARLY READY TO BREAK! NOW I'LL REPLACE THEM!
SEAWEED CONTAINS IODINE! SO I PRESS IT AGAINST THE HINGES USING MY SUPER-STRENGTH AND I GIVE THE WORN-DOWN HINGES AN IODINE COLOR... JUST RIGHT FOR MY PURPOSES! NOW TO WAIT AND HOPE THAT JOE DOESN'T GIVE UP TRYING TO SAVE CLARK KENT!
IT SEEMS HOPELESS, BUT I'LL HIT THE SAFE DOOR WITH THIS OLD ANCHOR AND... IT WORKED! I'VE BROKEN INTO THE SAFE! HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
SOON...
I SURE WAS LUCKY, LANA! THE HINGES ON THE SAFE GAVE WAY! FROM THEIR COLOR, I FIGURE THEY WERE EATEN AWAY BY RUST!
AND OF COURSE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH... ER... I MEAN YOUR COURAGE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, JOE! YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO MODEST!
THAT STORY ABOUT RUST DOESN'T FOOL ME! HE SMASHED INTO A STEEL SAFE! NOW I'M SURE JOE'S SUPERBOY!
I'M SURE GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW, CLARK!
I'M FINE... THANKS TO YOU!
THE IODINE GAVE THE HINGES I WEAKENED A RUST COLOR THAT FOOLED JOE. BUT FROM THE REMARK LANA LET SLIP ABOUT "SUPER-STRENGTH" IT DIDN'T FOOL HER! ONLY INSTEAD OF ME, SHE SUSPECTS JOE OF BEING SUPERBOY!
6

AND SEVERAL DAYS AFTER, IN THE KENT HOME...

THERE'S LANA WITH HER NEW BOY FRIEND, JOE GOMEZ AGAIN! I HEAR SHE'S BEEN HINTING AROUND TOWN THAT HE'S **SUPERBOY!** WHY DON'T YOU STOP THAT RUMOR BY APPEARING IN COSTUME WITH JOE, CLARK?

I THOUGHT OF THAT, PA! BUT THIS MAY ACTUALLY BE A **LUCKY BREAK** FOR ME... I **WANT** JOE TO BE TAKEN FOR **SUPERBOY!**

A "LUCKY BREAK"? WHAT DOES CLARK MEAN? WHY DOES HE WANT JOE TO BE TAKEN FOR **SUPERBOY?**

MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF A LARGE SHIPPING LINE...

HAVE YOU HEARD THE RUMOR THAT'S GOING AROUND ABOUT JOE, CAPTAIN GOMEZ'S SON? THEY SAY HE'S REALLY **SUPERBOY!**

DON'T PUT ANY STOCK IN THAT, MR. WILLIAMS! I'VE KNOWN THE BOYS FOR YEARS! HE HAPPENS TO BE AN EXPERT DIVER 'CAUSE HE GREW UP ON THE RIVER! BUT AS FOR BEING **SUPERBOY...**

JUST THE SAME, HARRY, IT MIGHT BE TRUE... AND THAT MEANS WE'VE A CHANCE TO RECOVER THE MONEY IN THE HOLD OF THE "ANNA LEE!"

THE WAY THAT SUNKEN VESSEL KEEPS SHIFTING ON THE REEF, NO DIVER WOULD DARE TACKLE THE JOB... JOE WILL **HAVE** TO BE **SUPERBOY** TO SALVAGE IT!

NEXT DAY...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS, JOE! YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A GOOD DIVER, SON, BUT WHY SHOULD WILLIAMS WANT A BOY TO TACKLE A JOB THAT PROFESSIONAL DIVERS CAN'T DO?

I DON'T KNOW, DAD! BUT MR. WILLIAMS IS OFFERING ME A LOT OF MONEY TO TRY, SO I'M ACCEPTING HIS OFFER!

AND LATER...

LANA'S THEORY THAT JOE IS **SUPERBOY** MAY SOLVE A PROBLEM FOR ME, BUT IT ALSO CREATES A FEW! LIKE THIS JOB WILLIAMS GAVE HIM! IF HE'S TO BE TAKEN FOR **SUPERBOY**, HE'S GOT TO LIVE UP TO THE TITLE!

BUT AS JOE ATTEMPTS TO SEARCH THE SUNKEN VESSEL...

NOW TO FIND THAT MONEY BOX MR. WILLIAMS TOLD ME... HEY! THE HULL'S SHIFTING! AND THOSE HUGE CRATES ARE TUMBLING TOWARD ME! I'LL BE CRUSHED!

I'D BETTER GET OUT BEFORE...THE CRATES! THEY'VE STOPPED! THEY SEEM TO BE GLUED TO THE FLOOR OF THE SHIP! NOW I CAN LOOK FOR THE MONEY BOX IN PERFECT SAFETY!
BUT IT IS REALLY SUPERBOY'S BEHIND-THE-SCENES ACTIVITY WHICH HAS SAVED JOE FROM DISASTER...
WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN SEE JUST WHERE THE CRATES ARE INSIDE THE HULL! UMPH... THESE BIG SPIKES I TOOK FROM ANOTHER PART OF THE VESSEL NAILED THE CRATES DOWN SAFELY AND PREVENTED THEM FROM COLLIDING AGAINST JOE!
AND AFTERWARDS...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MR. WILLIAMS! SUDDENLY THE CRATES STOPPED MOVING! THE CURRENTS MUST HAVE SUDDENLY SHIFTED AND...
YES, YES! WE UNDERSTAND, JOE!
(WHISPER:) WHAT DID I TELL YOU, HARRY? ONLY SUPERBOY COULD HAVE RETRIEVED THE MONEY CHEST FROM THAT TREACHEROUS WRECK!
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
SINCE THAT JOB YOU DID FOR WILLIAMS, EVERY SALVAGE OUTFIT IN THE COUNTRY WANTS YOUR SERVICES, JOE! BUT SOME OF THESE REQUESTS ARE IMPOSSIBLE!
I KNOW, DAD! BUT IF FOLKS HAVE SO MUCH CONFIDENCE IN MY DIVING ABILITY, I'VE AT LEAST GOT TO TRY TO HELP THEM!
FROM THE SOUND OF SOME OF THESE REQUESTS, THEY MUST THINK YOU'RE SUPERBOY, SON! HA, HA!
HAW! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! WELL, I'LL CHECK THEM LATER! RIGHT NOW I'VE A DATE WITH LANA!
I WON'T LET ON TO JOE AND HIS FATHER THAT I'M NOT FOOLED BY THEIR LITTLE ACT... EVEN THOUGH I KNOW THE TRUTH!
AND SOON AFTER...
NOW REMEMBER! WE DON'T TELL JOE THAT THIS JOB IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR AN ORDINARY HUMAN OR HE'LL KNOW WE REALIZE HIS TRUE IDENTITY AND HE'LL REFUSE TO TACKLE IT! JUST PRETEND IT'S ROUTINE!
I GET IT, GIBSON! ONCE HE'S DOWN THERE AND IT'S TOO LATE TO TURN BACK, HE'LL HAVE TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY... AND WE GET THE "IMPOSSIBLE" DONE FOR US!
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WHILE AT THE KENT HOME...
JOE ACCEPTED ANOTHER JOB...PROBABLY SOMEONE WHO WANTS SOMETHING ONLY SUPERBOY COULD DO! AND SINCE I STILL WANT HIM ACCEPTED IN THAT ROLE, I'D BETTER BE ON HAND! SEE YOU LATER, PA!
BUT, CLARK! YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHY YOU WANT JOE GOMEZ TO BE TAKEN FOR SUPERBOY!
AND SOON AFTER, AT THE ENTRANCE TO A GLOOMY SUBMARINE CAVE...
I'VE HEARD THE LEGEND OF PIRATE TREASURE IN THIS CAVE THAT MR. GIBSON WANTS ME TO EXPLORE...BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE ACTUALLY SEEING IT! HMM... THIS IS AN EASY ASSIGNMENT! JUST SWIM THROUGH THIS OPENING...UMPH! IT'S A BIT TIGHT!
PRESENTLY...
THERE ARE MYSTERIOUS CHESTS IN THE CAVE! I'LL REPORT BACK TO MR. GIBSON AND...NO! IT JUST CAN'T BE TRUE! THE HOLE BY WHICH I ENTERED! ITS RAZOR-SHARP ROCKS FORM AN EEL TRAP...I COULD GET IN BUT NOT OUT! I'M DOOMED!
BUT AT THIS MOMENT...
GIBSON MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY CERTAIN JOE WAS SUPERBOY TO SEND HIM INTO THAT CAVE FROM WHICH NO ONE'S RETURNED! NOW I MUST GET HIM OUT! AND THE FIRST MOVE IS A TRIP AT SUPER-SPEED TO THE ARCTIC!
A LIGHTNING JOURNEY TO THE FROZEN NORTH, THEN, MOMENTS LATER...
I'LL CRACK OPEN THE ROCK CAVE WITH MY FIST SO JOE CAN ESCAPE! AND THE PRESENCE OF THIS ICEBERG I MOVED FROM THE POLAR REGIONS WILL EXPLAIN THE "MIRACLE" TO HIM!
AND SOON AFTER...
JOE SAID THERE ACTUALLY IS PIRATE TREASURE IN THAT CAVE AND WITH THE ROCK CRACKED OPEN IT CAN BE RAISED!
THAT STORY HE TOLD ABOUT AN ICEBERG SMASHING OPEN THE CAVE WAS SURE A LULU, MR. GIBSON! HA, HA! HE THINKS THAT WILL PREVENT US FROM REALIZING HE DID THE JOB AS SUPERBOY!
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SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

GLAD THE WORK ON THE WATER MAIN'S FINISHED, CLARK! IT'S BEEN LIKE LIVING IN A MOATED CASTLE THE PAST FEW WEEKS!

AND WHILE IT WAS GOING ON, THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY WAS THREATENED BECAUSE LANA KNEW THE ONLY WAY I COULD COME OR GO AS CLARK KENT WAS ACROSS THAT BRIDGE! BUT MY PLAN TO DIVERT HER ATTENTION WORKED!

AND PRESENTLY, ALONG THE RIVER FRONT...

AND HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE TREASURE, JOE! WE RAISED IT...

NOW IT'S TIME I CLEARED UP SOME MISCONCEPTIONS ABOUT JOE!

MAY I JOIN THE CONGRATULATIONS?

SUPERBOY! THEN JOE'S NOT... I MEAN, THEN HIS STORY ABOUT THE RUSTED HINGES AND ICEBERG WAS TRUE!

AND I HAVEN'T BEEN DATING SUPERBOY!

LATER... CLARK! THE EXCAVATION'S ALL FILLED IN! AND MY PLAN TO CHECK ON YOU! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT I WAS SO SURE THAT JOE WAS... I MEAN... OH, DEAR! NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK!

BUT FOR JOE, LANA WOULD HAVE KEPT SUCH A CLOSE WATCH ON CLARK KENT'S HOME, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO HAVE GONE OUT ON SUPERBOY MISSIONS!

OH... ER... CLARK! THERE'S A DANCE IN THE SCHOOL GYM FRIDAY NIGHT!

SORRY, LANA! I'VE GOT TO STUDY! AND BESIDES, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING STEADY WITH JOE!

THE END

SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!

Yes, AMERICA'S FAVORITE ADVENTURE CHARACTER COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME IN THRILLING LIVE ACTION!

WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

QUICK QUIZ

IS THERE A DESERT IN NEW ENGLAND?

YES! IT IS CALLED "THE MAINE DESERT" AND LOCATED IN THE VICINITY OF FREEPORT!

HOW FAR BACK DOES THE RECORDED HISTORY OF MANKIND GO?

NOT MUCH FURTHER THAN 5000 B.C.! HOWEVER THE HUMAN RACE IS MUCH OLDER AND THERE IS GROUND FOR BELIEF THAN MAN EXISTED IN THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE AS EARLY AS THE 4TH GLACIAL PERIOD! (ABOUT 40,000 YRS. AGO)

WHAT IS THE ORIGIN OF THE TERM "ACID TEST"?

"ACID-TEST" STEMS FROM THE CENTURIES-OLD WAR ON COUNTERFEITERS! THE APPLICATION OF ACID SHOWED WHETHER A SILVER COIN WAS GENUINE OR COUNTERFEIT, HENCE THE EXPRESSION "ACID-TEST"!

WHICH PRODUCES MORE NOISE... AN AIRPLANE'S PROPELLOR OR THE ENGINE?

THE PROPELLOR! THE ENGINE IS THE SECONDARY SOURCE OF THE ROARING SOUND!

ADVERTISEMENT

MAGIC TRICKS

THE MAGIC SUGAR CUBE

Have somebody mark his initials on a cube of sugar with a *soft* black lead pencil. Then drop the cube in a glass of water. Take his hand and hold it over the glass. When the cube has dissolved the mark will be *on his hand!*

HOW TO DO THE TRICK:

While he is marking the sugar, wet your thumb. When you drop the cube in the glass, press your wet thumb on the mark. It'll come off on your thumb. While you hold his hand over the glass, press your thumb on his hand and the mark will come off on it.

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MIX TRICKS

Here's a slick trick to make chocolate milk like magic—and make it disappear even faster! Just use *new* Baker's **4 in 1**. *Instantly* new Baker's **4 in 1** makes luscious, more chocolate-y chocolate milk that tastes so extra-special good it'll be down the hatch in a flash! Tell Mom it's the *fun* way to drink milk and ask her to get you the large 1-lb. economy size of new Baker's **4 in 1** Instant Cocoa Mix.

Everything CHOCOLATE tastes best when it's BAKER'S!

VARSITY VIC
MUSIC SCHOOL
PLAYING THE PIANO IS FUN!
MY TEACHER WAS RIGHT. I'LL CERTAINLY BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY!
WAIT'LL I SPRING MY NEW TALENT ON THE GANG - OH BOY!
AT LAST, A BIG PARTY. NOBODY KNOWS I CAN PLAY. I'LL KNOCK THEM DEAD!
BUT..
WHAT'S THE MATTER, VIC, AREN'T YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME?
NO PIANO HERE -- NO PIANO HERE --
THE END